

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

THE OLD COUNTRY ROAD.

From the busy haunts of farmer-folk
It starts on its winding way,
Goes over the hill, and across the brook.
Where the minnows love to play;
Beside the mill with its water-wheel,
And the pond so dark and deep,
Then up to the tavern and village store,
And the church, where the dead lie asleep.
You would never think that the country
road,
From the hill to the store, could be
So long to a boy with an errand to do
And another boy to see.
You can never dream how short it is
From the farm to the frozen pond,
Nor how very much farther it always is
To the schoolhouse just beyond.
Oh, the country road! at the farther end
It runs up hill and down,
Away from the woods and the rippling
brook,
To the tolling, rushing town.
But, best of all when you're tired and
sick,
Of the weary haunts of men,
If you follow it back, it will lead you home
To the woods and fields again.
—Gussie Packard Du Bois, in St. Nicholas.

IMPROVED ROAD MAKING.

An Interesting Interview with the Secretary of Agriculture.

The importance of good roads is recognized by all, and so is the expense necessary to produce them considered of equal significance. Upon the subject William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record, says: Secretary Wilson has given directions to Gen. Roy Stone, chief of the bureau of good roads at the department of agriculture, to construct a sample steel roadway at the most convenient location he can find at the Nashville exposition, where it may be seen and studied by the visitors who will attend during the summer. Secretary Wilson thinks the steel trackway for wagons is the easiest solution of the good-roads problem, particularly in the west, where stone and gravel are scarce and the soil is deep and sticky.

"No road material promises so much hope to the western farmers as the flat bars of steel at the present cost of manufacture," said the secretary, "and I propose to have sample roads built, not only at the Nashville exposition, but at different points throughout the country, where they will afford practical object lessons to county commissioners and other officials having the highways under their charge. The steel manufacturers are taking hold of the matter with

itors, and pays for one or two skilled operators for the machines. In this manner a very slight outlay of public funds accomplishes a large amount of instructive work. The work will begin at the New Jersey agricultural college, at New Brunswick, where a fund of about \$3,000 will be provided by the local authorities, and at Geneva, N. Y., where contributions have been made by the city, the experiment station and private individuals amounting to about \$7,000.

"In sections where stone is very scarce," said Secretary Wilson, "as in central Illinois, experiments are being made for the construction of brick roads. At Monmouth a road has been made of a single course of vitrified brick set on edge, laid on sand, seven feet wide between curbs of oak plank and borders of broken stone to a distance of two feet on each side. This road has not been in use long enough to be fully tested, but has given a very favorable impression at the outset. It has been recommended that an experiment be made with brick trackways for wheels and gravel between for the tread of horses, and it is quite possible that steel trackways may be profitably substituted for brick.

"Gravel roads cost less than macadam and vary from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per mile. The seven-foot brick road at Monmouth, Ill., cost 90 cents per running foot, or \$4,750 per mile. The eight-foot brick roads at Cleveland range from \$8,000 to \$13,000 per mile, but this included heavy grading. Material for steel roads of the heaviest class of present design cost, in small quantities, about \$3,500 per mile. The amount of material, however, is less than 100 tons per mile, and if the present prices of steel should be maintained material for long lines of road could be furnished for about \$2,000 per mile. The lighter class of steel rails for ordinary country roads need not exceed 50 tons per mile, and need not cost much over \$1,000 per mile. The cost of grading and track-laying will be additional, but that need not be heavy on the western prairies, for the rails are all prepared to be bolted together."

COOPERATION PAYS.

A Wisconsin Dairyman Points Out Some of Its Advantages.

The success of the cooperative system is brought about in the main by its predominating simplicity. No business enterprise can meet with success without a complete understanding of its details by the promoters. In the cooperative system in vogue to-day the monthly statement issued shows to each and every patron the part he has enacted to accomplish the given whole. He sees just what he has done, and what it has benefited him in dollars and cents. He sees just what his employees have accomplished, and sees just what they receive for the same. He knows the value of his milk product for the month in point of test. He knows the test is true, unbiased, and he questions it not. His weights are actual. He has full confidence and pride in the enterprise and realizes that he himself is a part of the corporate body, with rights unquestioned. On the other hand, in the case of the noncooperative creamery, the patron is in no way consulted as to the management of its affairs. He has no voice in the selection of its officers. If he questions the accuracy of his weights or tests or insinuates that the price for his product is less than he reasonably supposes it should be, he is trespassing upon dangerous grounds. He has no right to an insight of the working of its affairs. He is simply expected to be a patron, whose duty is merely to furnish the material from which others are to make profits.

The marked success of the cooperative creamery is noticeable in almost every locality in which it has been established. It almost invariably increases the area of its territory and supplants all other systems, its honest, open, simple methods winning the admiration of all observers. In my country, where five years ago the cooperative system was unknown, there are to-day in successful operation 16 creameries, averaging in receipts 5,000 to 20,000 pounds of milk per day, and in the summer months some of them reaching over 30,000. Almost every one of these factories supplanted other systems, and it is a noticeable fact that in nearly every instance the same territory under the cooperative system has largely increased, and in many cases doubled its product, owing to the popularity of the system and the unshaken confidence of the producers. I predict for the system a successful future.—H. S. Bell, in Orange Judd Farmer.

SHORT DAIRY NOTES.

Milk is sensitive and so is the cow. Stagnant pools are no places for the cows to drink.
Milk the cow where the flies will not be eating her up.
The palate that prefers sour cream to sweet cream butter is depraved.
Warble damage cattle to the extent of millions of dollars, taking the world together.
The very utmost care must be taken in hot weather to keep the dairy utensils sweet.
Good cows are pretty high in price, but it will probably be a long time before they are much lower.
If you have no ice or other means of keeping the butter cool, you will soon need a jug to market it in.—Western Ploverman.

Public Must Be Educated.

"A large part of the vegetables displayed in our markets," said Anna Barrows to the Massachusetts Horticultural society, "are overgrown, wilted or carelessly prepared. Those which suffer most are radishes, cucumbers, green peas, beets, corn and summer squashes. The public must be educated to appreciate quality rather than size; to recognize the fact that wilted southern vegetables never equal natives in flavor, and that gain in size usually means corresponding loss of flavor."

HIS ARGUMENT A BOOMERANG.

Court and Jury Enjoy a Laugh at a Lawyer's Display of Ignorance.

The nervous, wiry little lawyer ran his bony fingers through his shock of bright red hair, squared his shoulders and turned towards the jury. His frame quivered with suppressed excitement. His small, yellow eyes were full of baleful glitter. It was apparent he was about to deliver a telling blow upon the opposition.

His immediate victim was the witness in hand, who had been called to the city to testify in a damage suit for personal injuries, on trial in the superior court. The doctor was a pacific-looking man, tall, awkward, smooth shaven, and of heavy features, denoting a phlegmatic disposition. The jury had discovered he possessed a vein of humor that expressed itself in occasional dry witticisms and drolleries.

The doctor had happened to be the first person on the scene when the lawyer's client, a 12-year-old boy living on the West side, had been run over by a cable car. The attorney was trying to shake his testimony, which was to the effect the boy said, just after the accident, he was trying to steal a ride by catching on the side of the car, when he slipped and fell under the wheels.

"Doctor," said the attorney, "wasn't the boy under the influence of opiates when he made that statement?"
"No. He said that first thing, before the operation."

"Well, you can't be sure after two years just when he said it. Isn't true you gave the boy opiates before you dressed the leg?"
"No; didn't give him opiates at all."

"What? Do you mean you operated on that boy's leg without giving him any opiates to keep him from suffering?"

"Yes. I didn't give him any opiates."

Here was the lawyer's opportunity. His manner was tragic as he cast a hateful glance at the street car company's witness and turned to the jury. "Gentlemen of the jury," he cried, "this great corporation comes into court to fight the claim of this boy, a cripple for life, and asks you to believe the testimony of this man, who confesses himself an inhuman wretch. Think of the agonies that boy suffered while the operation was in progress, and still this human fiend gave him no opiates to relieve his suffering. See him smile as he sits there on the witness stand. He is gloating yet over the memory of this poor child's pain."

The doctor kept on grimly smiling until the lawyer paused to let his words strike in on the minds and consciences of the jurors, then with a slow turn of the head towards the jury box, with a half apologetic drawl, the doctor said: "We don't use opiates in surgical operations; use anaesthetics."

If the court had ordered the bailiff to remove from the room all who laughed the little red-haired lawyer would have been left alone with his thoughts.—Chicago Tribune.

Aggravated Suicide.

Some intense vexation distorted the usually placid features of the undertaker.
"Talk of cheating the hangman!" he yelled with purpling emphasis, "but there are worse crimes than common suicide."

"You mean that the murder of another is worse than the taking of one's own life?" said the liveried hearse driver, who had served once as a juror.
"Naw! I mean aggravated suicide. Didn't you read of those two men in New York last week who tried to poison themselves with embalming fluid? They meant to cheat law, medicine and undertaker with one stroke. No wonder times are bad!"—N. Y. Journal.

Typesetting by Electricity.

A St. Louis inventor has patented a device by means of which a typesetter, using a machine with keys resembling those of a typesetting instrument, produces a perforated strip of paper, each of whose perforations represents a printed character. When the perforated strip is run through an electrical transmitter, connected by wires with distant typesetting machines properly adjusted for the purpose, the type can be simultaneously set in as many different printing offices as may be connected in the circuit.—Youth's Companion.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, June 28.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 25 @ 3 00
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 50
CALVES—Fair to good	5 75 @ 6 50
HOGS—Common	2 90 @ 3 50
Mixed packers	3 25 @ 3 45
Light ship	4 25 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Choice	2 25 @ 2 50
LAMBS—Spring	4 50 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2 red	3 25 @ 3 50
No. 3 red	2 75 @ 3 00
Corn—No. 2 mixed	2 00 @ 2 25
Oats—No. 2	1 25 @ 1 50
Rye—No. 2	1 25 @ 1 50
HAY—Prime to choice	10 00 @ 12 00
PAID—No. 2 mixed pork	8 75 @ 9 00
Lard—Prime steam	6 75 @ 7 00
BUTTER—Choice dairy	6 00 @ 6 25
Prime to choice creamery	15 00 @ 16 00
APPLES—Per bbl.	1 50 @ 1 75
POTATOES—Per bbl.	2 50 @ 3 00
NEW YORK.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 40 @ 4 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 1 northern	7 75 @ 8 00
No. 2 red	6 75 @ 7 00
CORN—No. 2 mixed	2 25 @ 2 50
OATS—Mixed	22 @ 25
POKE—New mess	8 25 @ 8 50
LARD—Western	4 10 @ 4 25
CHICAGO.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	4 20 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	7 75 @ 8 00
No. 3 Chicago spring	7 25 @ 7 50
CORN—No. 2	35 @ 38
OATS—No. 2	18 @ 19
PORK—Mess	7 50 @ 7 75
LARD—Steam	6 25 @ 6 50
BALTIMORE.	
FLOUR—Family	4 00 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	72 @ 75
Corn—Mixed	25 @ 28
Oats—No. 2 white	25 @ 28
LARD—Refined	11 50 @ 12 00
PORK—Mess	16 00 @ 16 50
CATTLE—No. 1	4 00 @ 4 25
LARD—Steam	3 40 @ 3 60
INDIANAPOLIS.	
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	70 @ 75
Corn—No. 2 mixed	24 @ 26
Oats—No. 2 mixed	18 @ 19
LOUISVILLE.	
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	82 @ 85
Corn—Mixed	20 @ 22
Oats—No. 2	18 @ 20
PORK—Mess	7 50 @ 7 75
LARD—Steam	3 40 @ 3 60

HER LIFELIKE STATUE.

Signalized Her Departure from the World of Artists.

Before her marriage she had been a famous sculptress. She had made several portraits of well-known men, and everyone predicted for her a still more brilliant future, when she suddenly set all predictions at naught by marrying a wealthy man who disapproved of her keeping up her professional work. She was very quiet under this restriction, but was supposed to rebel inwardly. Therefore when, at a dinner party one evening, she asked her old friend, Gen. Bashar, to come and see her on the following evening and inspect her last piece of work, which she thought the best and most lifelike she had ever executed, he supposed he was to use his influence to prevail upon the husband to permit her to resume her place among the working fraternity of artists.

"I am sure you will like it, general," she said, with a winning smile. "It fairly lives and breathes. I confess I am in love with it myself."

On the appointed evening the general, with some misgivings over the delicacy of the task intrusted to him, presented himself. Instead of inviting him to the studio, his hostess, to his surprise, offered to bring her last bit to him.

"Oh, it's a statuette, is it?" he asked.
"Well, yes, you might call it so," she answered as she went out of the room. In a few minutes she returned, bearing in her arms—a baby!—Chicago Times-Herald.

HEALTHY AT SEVENTY-TWO.

Mr. C. M. Higgins Passes the Three Score and Ten Mile-Post in Good Health.

For a Decade Previous, However, He was a Great Sufferer from Rheumatism. The Story of His Battle with It is of Interest.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio.
Mr. C. M. Higgins, of Collinwood, Ohio, one of the attractive eastern suburbs of Cleveland, is a retired and highly-respected citizen and has passed the threescore and ten mile-post in the journey of life. He is in his 72d year. He, with his wife, lives at No. 277 Clark Ave.

Until two years ago Mr. Higgins had been a sufferer from rheumatism for ten years. Nearly every part of his body was affected, but especially his right side below the hip. He tried medicine to ease the pain, but to no avail. In the fall of 1894 he purchased two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. Higgins said:

"The pain was greatest in the fall, winter and spring, owing to the dampness, and my right leg and hip were helpless most of the time. I had to sit in an easy chair propped up with pillows, with my rheumatic limb resting on cushions on another chair. Year after year I tried various remedies but to no avail, and as time passed my rheumatism continued to grow worse."

"My wife finally told me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She had read about them in the newspapers, and thought they would benefit me as they had others. I went over to Smith's drug store on Collamer St. and bought two boxes and they proved to be a most wonderful medicine."

"I had scarcely started to use them before I began to feel better. I could now sleep well at night which I was unable to do before—and my appetite returned to me. I only used a few boxes and I was well. Not since the autumn of 1894 have I been troubled with rheumatism."

Mr. Higgins is one of the patriotic Americans who went to the front in the days of the rebellion, and is at present a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A Setback.

"We hunted up that intellectual woman who invented the self-rocking cradle. We wanted to give her a vote of thanks."
"Well, how did she receive you?"
"The inventor turned out to be a man who wanted to get off to the baseball game."—Detroit Free Press.

Two Mighty Continents.

North and South America, beside Guatemala, the West Indies, Australia, and even Europe, are the fields of usefulness of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its value as an antidote to malaria, and as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, nervousness, and loss of appetite and sleep. The inhabitants, the medical men of the two continents, have spoken in no uncertain tones concerning the efficacy of the great household remedy.

To live is to have justice, truth, reason, devotion, probity, sincerity, common sense, right and duty welded into the heart. To live is to know what one is worth—what one can do, and should do. Life is conscience.—Victor Hugo.

Between Seed Time and Harvest.

Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota, only one day's ride from Chicago. Beautiful crops of Wheat, Corn, Barley and Flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world. First-class farm lands with nearby markets can now be bought for from \$10, \$12, \$15, and upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

From Shakespeare.

"'Tis this evening, dear?" inquired Desdemona of Othello, when she saw him loading up his old revolver.
"No, not this evening, love; 't's another evening," he replied, as he reached for the pillow, and wedged it softly down her oesophagus.—Up-to-Date.

Shake Out Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Mrs. Isaacstein (engaging servant)—"I hope you haven't a young man?" Bridget—"Oh, no, mum; he's nearly 50!"—Tit-Bits.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

A man philosophizes better than a woman on the human heart, but she reads the hearts of men better than he.—Rousseau.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

The architect of his own fortunes seldom tires of building extensions.—N. Y. Weekly.

SILENT SUFFERERS.

Women do not Like to Tell a Doctor the Details of Their Private Ills.



The reason why so many women suffer in silence from the multiple disorders connected with their sexual system is that they cannot bear to broach the subject to a man, even if he is a physician.

No one can blame a modest, sensitive woman for this reticence. It is unnecessary in these times, however, for a woman makes to all afflicted women a most generous offer.

Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., bids every woman who suffers to write to her and confide every symptom that annoys her, and she will give her advice without charge, and that advice is based upon the greatest experience ever possessed by man or woman in this country, and extends over a period of twenty-three years, and thousands upon thousands of cases. Why suffer in silence any longer, my sister, when you can get help for the asking? Don't fear to tell her everything.

The case of Mrs. Colony, whose letter to Mrs. Pinkham we publish, is an illustration of the good to be received from Mrs. Pinkham's advice; here is a woman who was sick for years and could get no relief—at last in despair she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham—received in return a prompt, sympathetic and interested reply. Note the result and go and do likewise.

"I was troubled with such an aching in my back and hips, and I felt so tired all the time, and had for four years. For the last year it was all I could do to drag around. I would have such a ringing in my head by spells that it seemed as though I would grow crazy. I ached from my shoulders to my feet and was very nervous. I was also troubled with a white discharge. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., received a prompt reply and followed her advice, and now I have no backache and begin to feel as one ought; in fact, I never felt better in ten years than I do now. I thank God that I went doctoring with Mrs. Pinkham when I did, for if I had not I know I would have been in my grave."
—MRS. NELLIE E. COLONY, Nahma, Mich.

His After-Dinner Speech.

Around the table were gathered many men. The dinner was almost over, and now in the interval of service general conversation had ceased, and they were all looking at him and waiting for him to speak. He was a handsome man; clean shaven and commanding looking, in irreproachable evening dress. He stood, his left arm hanging at his side, his right hand resting lightly upon the table. Every eye was upon him as he began to speak. And this is what he said:

"Sorry, guys, but de plum puddin' is all out. Dere's nice an' tapioca, dere's plumpeachapple creamorhulbarb an' mincelemmon pie. Whachergo'nterhave?"—N. Y. Journal.

Low Excursion Rates Account the Fourth of July.

For the Fourth of July holiday, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y. will sell excursion tickets between all local stations and to many points on connecting lines at a rate of ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale July 3rd, 4th and 5th, good returning until July 6th, 1897. Ask ticket agents for particulars.

C. F. DALY, Gen. Pass. Agt.

A Deep Impression.

Pat returned from London after a holiday, and meeting his priest one day stopped to tell his adventures.

"Now, of all the sights you saw, what object struck you most—in fact, left the deepest impression on you?" asked the priest.

"Faith, it was a brick from a scaffold as struck me most and left its deep impression on me," said Pat, showing a cut on his forehead.—Spare Moments.

July 4th, Low Rates via B. & O. S. W. RY.

The B. & O. S. W. Ry. Co. will sell Round Trip tickets July 3, 4 and 5 at ONE FARE between all stations on its own and principal connecting lines, within a radius of two hundred miles from selling point, good on and date of sale and returning to and including July 6th, 1897.

For further information call on agents B. & O. S. W. Ry.

The less energy a man has, the easier he drifts into matrimony.—Atchison Globe.

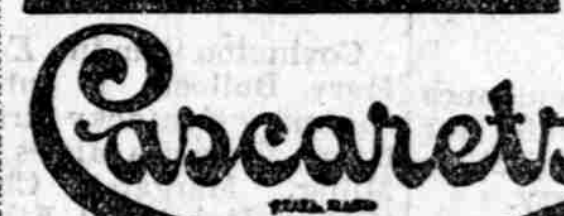
Scoff and Cough.

The man who scoffs at the friendly advice, to "take something for that cough," will keep on coughing until he changes his mind or changes his earthly residence. A great many scoffers have been converted by the use of the standard cough remedy of the past half century—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. But some are scoffing and coughing yet. They wheeze with asthma, bark with bronchitis or groan with the gripple. Singular, is n't it, the number of stubborn people, who persist in gambling, with health and perhaps life as the stake, when they might be effectually cured of cough, cold or lung trouble, by a few doses of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if you will use CASCARETS and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from pimples and blotches.

they will give you GOOD HEALTH To TRY CASCARETS is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To use them regularly for a little while means

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VITAPATHY! SUPERIOR SYSTEM OF HEALTH without drugs when all else fails. Physicians should learn it. All sick need it. Advice free. Book, Patents, Bibles, Batteries, College, Instruction, Diploma, Tail equipment at American Health College, Fairmount, Cincinnati, O. All Diseases treated at its Sanitarium.

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